

BRIENNE DUBH

King & Hunt

A LUST / HATE STORY



A short excerpt:

She couldn't help how she felt when he pulled her flush against his big firm body and began teasing her mouth, pulling away but not quite losing touch before plunging back in again.

She knew she was kissing a man she'd hated for years, but the way her body was reacting to his touch and kiss, that bitch was betraying her. She just couldn't think straight. It felt too good to stop. Gabby reached up and ran her hands up the back of his neck and into his long hair, pulling him closer. Giving in to his kiss, she traced his lips with her tongue, asking him to open up for her. Christian suddenly pulled away and stared down at her in awe. Breathing heavily, she managed to recall why they were kissing and rasped out,

“Is he watching?”

“Who cares? Holy shit, Gobby. You can kiss.”

Before she could respond, his mouth was back, devouring hers. This time, his tongue demanded she opened up for him before meeting hers and duelling. There was nothing soft and gentle about this kiss. It was raw and primal, and Gabby loved it. She couldn't help but surrender to the pleasure and she groaned before she'd realised it. Christian grunted his approval in return, pulling her in tighter. Her body melted in his arms but he had her and wasn't about to let go. He was lost in the kiss, the sound of her pleasure was driving him crazy. Knowing he was the one making her moan aroused him to the point his jeans became painfully tight and had him wanting to do so much more right there in the lobby.